

My Locket

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Summary: This is the sequel to 'The Locket' and I hope everyone likes it. Thanx everyone who reviewed it and 'Control.' Please R&R!

My Locket

Title: My Locket

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rating: G or PG

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>
 Hello! Here's the sequel to 'the Locket,' and I hope

>everyone enjoys it. I would like to thank all the people who

reviewed 'the Locket' and betcie for her support and help on my website.

>If you want to check it out it has some stories that arent posted

anywhere else. <http://www.angelfire.com/va2/smandstuff> . Please

>don't even try to view it in netscape, all you'll see is
html.
disclaimer: I don't own Sailor Moon or any of the characters

>in it, I'm just borrowing them to write a story, which I make no

money off of, so why sue? ...he he...

>

>***

>
 Serena woke up the next day, a saturday, with warm
>sunshine streaming in through her window onto her face.
She
groaned and looked over at her clock. 10:52.

> "well" she grumbled. "Ten hours of good sleep. Yeah,
right."

> Slowly she got up and pulled on a pink summer dress and
white sandals. While she was doing this she thought about last
>night. Why had Darien been so nice? Serena groaned again. Why

had she given him the locket?

> The more she thought about last night, the more she
realized that she wasn't mad anymore, and it only hurt a little.

>Tuxedo Mask must have had his reasons for acting like that!
She
smiled. he must have. Now to get that locket back...

>
~*~

>
Serena Dashed into the arcade with a happy smile on her face.
And

>Darien noticed.
 'i wonder if she's happy that the locket's gone,
or

>that she realized I didn't mean what I said,' he wondered.

Serena looked around the room, the upon spotting him,

>she rushed over to Darien, and sat beside him at the
counter.
Andrew walked over.

> "hey, Serena," he said, looking from her to Darien an
slight
confusion. "what do you want?"

> She smiled up at him as Darien watched (a bit
jealously) out
of the corner of his eye.

> "Um..I think...A coke, if you don't mind." She awnsered.
 "Sure'
he said and quckly filled a glass, placing it in

>front of her.
 As he walked away Serena turned to Darien. "Um,
Darien?"

> He turned towards her. "Yeah?" he asked nicely.
 Serena looked
up into his aqua blue eyes, and almost

>forgot what she was about to say. She cleared her throught and

looked away. "I was acting kind of odd last night, and I really

>wasn't thinking straight, and so I was wondering if..." She

trailed off.

> "You could have your locket back?" Darien finished for her.

Serena smiled a dazzelng smaile at him and nodded.

> 'Never thought she would smile at me like that' he mused.

Nevertheless he smiled back warmly and pulled his bookbag onto
the counter

>(he's gotta have on for college, right? Well it's *MY* fic).

"Sure"
 Serena stared at the bag. "you brought your school stuff
to the arcade?"

> "I was planning to study while Andrew finished up his shift"
he
said and shrugged.

> "you really are odd," she mumbled.
 Darien smiled then pulled
out a box and handed it to her.

> Serena opened it and pulled out the locket, smiled,
and slipped
it into her pocket. She then, surprizing them both, threw her

>arms around him. For a moment all Darien could do was stay

frozen, but then he wrapped his arms around her. all he could
think about was

> all the times he had wanted to do this to Sailor Moon-and Serena.

All the times he had wanted to kiss her.

> Slowly he turned he face towards hers, and as if the were magnets,

she turned hers towards his. It was all too much. Thier

>lips met and for what seemed like an icediby long time, but was only

a few stormy seconds, they broke apart.

> They stared at each other for a moment, then Serena walked

slowly out the door.

> For a minute Darien contemplated his choices, then choose.
He
ran out the door and quicklty caught up to Serena. He grasped

>her arm, and she gasped.
 Darien didn't wait to hear her give
excuses. "I didn't

>mean what I said." He whispered.
 Serena looked at him, confused.

> "I'm not your enemy, I never could be. i just need the crystals
to
find out my past."

> Serena gasped again. "D-Darien? You're..."
 He nodded.

> She threw herself into his arms. "I'm sorry for not
trusting
you," she said softly.
> "Don't be" he said, as bent his head down to give her
another
kiss, their arms still around each other.
>

>
Finally! done! I'm not really on for writing long stories, huh?

>Well e-mail me and tell me what you think. -Angel H

End
file.